

Day 3 - July 13: Eternal Love Bullshit by Cammerel

Series: [Stoncy Week 2021 \[3\]](#)

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: F/M, Fake/Pretend Relationship, Love Triangles, M/M, Multi, Not Actually Unrequited Love, POV Nancy Wheeler, Steve Harrington is a Sweetheart

Language: English

Characters: Jonathan Byers, Nancy Wheeler, Steve Harrington

Relationships: Jonathan Byers/Nancy Wheeler, Jonathan Byers/Steve Harrington/Nancy Wheeler

Status: Completed

Published: 2021-07-17

Updated: 2021-07-17

Packaged: 2022-03-31 11:10:40

Rating: Not Rated

Warnings: No Archive Warnings Apply

Chapters: 1

Words: 470

Publisher: archiveofourown.org

Summary:

Fake dating AU.

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Nancy smiles tightly as Steve walks her and Jonathan to the front door.

He motions between them, his right hand in his back pocket as he leans against the door frame, "Nancy Wheeler," he says and wiggles his shoulders, "Jonathan Byers. Thank you both for coming tonight."

"It was nice," Jonathan says and she nods in agreement, "Thanks for inviting us."

"Please," Steve waves them off, "My parents are a nightmare, but the food is always good, right?"

"Right," Nancy agrees and blushes.

Jonathan chuckles and she sees the knowing look in Steve's eyes as he observes. He knows it's a little forced on their part. He may act the fool, but he's really good at reading people - including Jonathan.

"You two," he says, shaking his head, "I dunno how I ever missed it before. I know I can be stupid sometimes, but I didn't know I was also blind."

Nancy frowns, her heart racing, "Blind?"

"You two," Steve says again and laughs, "God, you're such a good couple," he touches his own chest as if trying to convey how he's feeling, "Remember me, alright? I wanna be 'Best Man' or something. Or a 'Bride's Maid'. I don't care, I'll wear a dress if I have to. I could even be the 'Flower Girl'."

"Steve-"

"I mean it," his voice softens as he stares at them both, "I'm happy for you two, I really am."

Nancy swallows tightly and forces a smile, waving and only letting her face relax when her and Jonathan are in the car and on the way home.

“You think he bought it?”

“Yeah,” she says lowly, “I think he did, but only because he wanted to.”

“We’re gonna have to tell him eventually.”

She sighs and crosses her arms over her chest, “And then what? Fight each other to see who he wants to date?”

Jonathan shrugs, “Either one of us would be so lucky,” he mutters but she hears it clearly, “I just want him to be happy. Whoever he picks.”

“You say that because you don’t think he’d pick you,” Nancy shakes her head, “I’ve seen the way he looks at you, Jonathan, like you’ve hung the stars. You really think you don’t matter to him?”

“I think I matter,” he corrects her, “Mattering and being a love interest are two completely different things.”

“So it’s not even worth it to try?”

He glances at her and clears his throat, “I didn’t say that.”

She smiles, “So you will?”

“What have I got to lose?” Jonathan rolls down his window, “I’m tired of lying to him too, you know? He doesn’t deserve that.”

“So we’ll tell him soon?”

“Alright.”

She reaches out to take his hand, “And if he chooses you, I’ll be happy for you too.”

They share a smile between them.